DARK HORSE COMICS®

PLAN B

No.1

THE SPARROW ACADEMY™

GB 24

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PLAN B

DEPARTURES

UMBRELLA ACADEMY

PLAN B : #001

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REMARKS :

WE'RE BACK

LOCAL TIME :

"IMPORTANT INFO" :

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IT WAS THE SAME YEAR LES PUNCTUATIONS ROBBED THE BANK ON SEVENTH AND WINWOOD..

IT HAPPENED JUST BEFORE CLOSING.

THE TROUBLE STARTED WHEN SEMICOLON GOT NERVOUS.

AND IN THAT MOMENT...

...AS THE PANIC SQUAD BROKE IN, SCATTERING GLASS LIKE WEDDING RICE...

...AS THEY TURNED THE BANK INTO A BLOODBATH...

...FORTY-THREE EXTRAORDINARY CHILDREN WERE BORN...

...TO MOSTLY SINGLE WOMEN, WHO HAD SHOWN NO SIGNS OF PREGNANCY, IN SEEMINGLY RANDOM LOCATIONS AROUND THE WORLD.

THE CHILDREN WERE ABANDONED OR PUT UP FOR ADOPTION.

AS FOR THE ONES WHO SURVIVED..

ENTER **SIR REGINALD HARGREEVES**, A.K.A. THE MONOCLE.

WORLD-RENOWNED SCIENTIST AND ENTREPRENEUR.

INVENTOR OF SEMIMOTORIZED MOON SHOES (S.M.M.S.).

OLYMPIC GOLD MEDALIST AND RECIPIENT OF THE NOBEL PRIZE FOR THE CEREBRAL ADVANCEMENT OF THE CHIMPANZEE.

JAZZ ENTHUSIAST.

FOR REASONS UNKNOWN, SIR REGINALD SET OUT WITH HIS BODYGUARD, ABHIJAT, ABOARD HIS PRIVATE VESSEL, THE **MINERVA,** RUMORED TO BE POWERED BY THE REMAINS OF THUTMOSE II.

USING UNDISCLOSED METHODS, HE SOUGHT TO TRACK DOWN AND ADOPT AS MANY OF THE CHILDREN AS HE COULD.

HE FOUND FOURTEEN OF THEM.

HE ONLY TOLD THE WORLD ABOUT SEVEN.

THE OTHERS HE WHISKED AWAY TO A HIDDEN LOCATION IN NORWAY, WHERE THEY TRAINED IN SECRET.

NO ONE SAW THEM...

...NO ONE HEARD THEM...

NO ONE KNEW THEY EXISTED..

...UNTIL...

THE SPARROW ACADEMY, FEATURING
SIR REGINALD HARGREEVES, A.K.A. THE MONOCLE, IN:

THE DAY FLIGHT 636 RAN OUT OF TONIC

BEING PART ONE OF SIX
IN THE STORY: PLAN B

...NINE YEARS
AND ONE HUNDRED
SEVENTY DAYS LATER.

11:28 A.M.

SIR, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO CALM DOWN--YOU'RE SCARING THE OTHER PASSENGERS.

WE'RE NOT GONNA MAKE IT! THESE THINGS SHOULDN'T BE IN THE AIR--

JUST A HEAVY, HOLLOW METAL TUBE WITH SOME FLAPS BARELY HOLDING ON--

LOUISE, YOU BETTER BRACE YOUR-SELF--

--WE'RE OUT OF TONIC.

ZAP

WHAT WAS THAT?!

YOU CHILDREN NEED TO GET BACK TO YOUR SEATS.

THIS DOESN'T CONCERN YOU.

NUMBER FOUR--

NOW.

CREC

AAARRGGH!!

WHAT IS HAPPENING?!

CREC

WHAT'S TAKING THEM SO LONG?

"WHAT'S HAPPENING, WHAT'S HAPPENING?!"

HARGREEVES IS COMBING KINDERGARTENS FOR FLUNKIES NOW--PITIFUL!

HELP!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WE ARE HALTING DRINK SERVICE AT THIS MOMENT.

COME ANY CLOSER AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS, KID.

BEFORE HARGREEVES SHOWED UP, I WAS DOING JUST FINE--HUNTING, LURKING, ***FEASTING.*** I WAS MADE FOR A GREATER PURPOSE.

A TRUE EVOLVED BEING--MAN AND BEAST AS ONE--

HELPPP--->

YOU'RE A PRISONER OF YOUR OWN WEAKNESS AND ABNORMALITY--

YOU ARE CHAOS, AND THINGS HAVE CHANGED--

THERE'S NO ROOM FOR ANIMALS IN THIS WORLD--

OUR WORLD.

YOU ARE UNWANTED, UNWELCOME. OUTDATED AND OUTSMARTED. DEPRECATED AND DEPRECIATED.

YOU ARE--

"OBSOLETE"? BUT--

YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE.

AND THIS MAY COME AS A SURPRISE TO YOUR DELUDED MINDS, BUT YOU DEFECTS AREN'T EVEN THE ***A-TEAM.*** YOU'RE THE ***B-TEAM.***

YOU'RE ALL THE GUINEA PIGS OF HARGREEVES'S GRAND EXPERIMENT.

WHILE YOU SPENT YEARS EMBARRASSING YOURSELVES, WE'VE BEEN WATCHING WITH THE ***CAREGIVER***--WAITING FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT.

A MOMENT LIKE THIS. WHEN YOUR FAILURE IS ABSOLUTE.

WHO'S THE CAREGIVER?

WE CAN HELP! EVERYONE IMPRISONED IN ***OBLIVION*** ESCAPED, AND THEY'RE GOING ON A RAMPAGE. WE CAN TEAM UP, FORM A PLAN--

NO PLANS.

NO SECOND CHANCES.

WE AREN'T LEAVING.

YOU NEED OUR HELP.

FOOM

KRAK

LUTHER--!

I HEARD A RUMOR YOU CONTRACTED A NEW FORM OF AIRBORNE AMNESIA AND FORGOT HOW TO BREATHE.

THAT'S A BALD-FACED LIE.

NO MORE TALKING.

NOW LOOK AT YOU--AREN'T YOU JUST THE KINDEST, MOST SPECIAL PERSON IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD?

IT'S TRUE--YOU'RE THE SHINIEST, HAPPIEST LITTLE RUBY AND THERE'S NO ONE ELSE LIKE YOU.

WHAT IT MUST FEEL LIKE TO WAKE UP EARLY IN THE MORNING, LOOK IN THE MIRROR, AND SAY, "EVERYBODY LOVES AND RESPECTS ME."

A REAL GIFT TO HUMANITY. INSPIRING TO THOSE AROUND YOU.

HARDWORKING, LOYAL, DEDICATED...

DEVASTATINGLY HANDSOME.

DIEGO-- WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

PLEASE STOP-- PLEASE.

A TRUE FRIEND. I BET YOU WERE A SWEET LITTLE RAY OF SUNSHINE AS A BOY, AND YOU ARE APPRECIATED. YOU ARE VALUED...

PLEASE...

YOU ARE LOVED.

ENOUGH!

NOW--

WAIT--DON'T TELL ME--YOUR POWER IS INVADING OTHER PEOPLE'S PERSONAL SPACE.

RETCH

RETCH

FLUP

NUMBER SEVEN--

THESE STUPID BIRDS WON'T SAVE YOU--

HUH...?

WELL, THIS WASN'T ENTIRELY UNEXPECTED..

IT'S RATHER CROWDED INSIDE THIS HEAD OF YOURS. SO MANY IMPULSES, SO MANY VIOLENT THOUGHTS... VOICES...

I THINK SHEER TERROR WILL QUIET THOSE DOWN. DON'T YOU?

SO COLD...

ZAP

MR. CALHOUN, MS. BERINGER FROM THE STATE DEPARTMENT ON THE LINE--

PFFP

FOW

KRAK

MAGGOTS...

...I LOVE LITTLE MAGGOTS...

SOC

YOU'RE KILLING HIM--!

I HEARD A RUMOR YOUR HANDS ARE MADE OF GLASS.

THAT'S A COMPLETE FABRICATION.

I CAN DO THIS ALL DAY.

SOC

HAVING FUN YET?

SOC

STOP IT--

SOC

SOC

SOC

I HEARD...

...I...HEARD A RUMOR THE PHARMACY IS ABOUT TO CLOSE...

...AND KLAUS WILL DEHYDRATE AND DIE OF DYSENTERY IF WE DON'T LEAVE NOW AND GET HIS STOMACH MEDICATION.

YOU BETTER GET THAT LOOKED AT.

WE NEED TO GO.

LEAVE THE CITY.

AND NEVER COME BACK.

IF YOU DO--

--WE'LL DISPOSE OF YOU.

A NEW DAY IS A GIFT...AND THIS IS SURELY A NEW DAY.

SURELY A GIFT.

SOMETIMES *CHANGE* IS A PAINFUL THING. BUT PAIN IS TRANSFORMATIVE.

TO BECOME YOUR TRUE SELF, TO TAKE OFF YOUR MASK AND SHOW YOUR TRUE FACE...IT IS BEAUTY.

CITY UNION BANK AND TRUST

AND NOW THINGS HAVE CHANGED.

THINGS ARE UNDER CONTROL.

CONTROL...

...SOMETHING THE WORLD SO DESPERATELY NEEDED. AND IT HAS ARRIVED.

WE BRING ORDER TO THE WORLD. PEACE THROUGH FORCE.

FREEDOM IS A FAILED EXPERIMENT. WE ONLY HURT OURSELVES--DESTROY OURSELVES--WHEN WE ARE LEFT TO DO WHAT WE WANT, AND TO DEAL WITH OUR DESIRES.

WE CREATE ILLUSIONS--

--BUT UNDERSTAND THIS--

--TO BE FREE FROM THE BEAST IN MAN--THAT IS TRUE FREEDOM.

I'LL BE ON THE JET IN TWO HOURS.

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?

TO SAVE THE WORLD, OF COURSE.

YOU DON'T SEEM AS THRILLED AS I EXPECTED.

WHAT'S THERE TO BE THRILLED ABOUT?

THESE LITTLE GUYS ARE REBUILDING THE CITY AS WE SPEAK. REBUILDING EVERYTHING, REALLY.

THEY'RE A GIFT, FROM AN OLD FRIEND...

THEY'RE ALMOST FINISHED REBUILDING THE HOUSE YOU GREW UP IN. YOU'RE GOING HOME.

THE ACADEMY WAS NEVER MY HOME.

MAYBE IT'S NOT OBVIOUS TO YOU YET, BUT YOU'RE AN IMPORTANT PART OF THIS FAMILY. PART OF THE PLAN.

YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE MY LACK OF ENTHUSIASM...

"...I'M A LITTLE TIRED OF PLANS."

CAN WE TRUST PERSEUS?

HE JUST WENT ON A TEAR THROUGH THE CITY ALONG WITH ALL THE MANIACS HE FREED FROM...THIS PLACE.

ARE YOU SURE IT'S SAFE TO STAY HERE?

SAFE.

NOTHING WAS EVER SAFE.

I REALLY NEED TO GET TO A BATHROOM...

"...I'M GOING TO VIOLENTLY MAKE MYSELF AT HOME."

THERE'S AN OLD GHOST I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE AGAIN.

GHOSTS DON'T SCARE ME.

NO, JUST EVERYTHING ELSE.

DON'T THINK I DIDN'T WATCH YOU FREEZE OUT THERE IN THE FIELD--YOU'RE ONLY USEFUL WHEN WE'RE HURTING YOU.

LOOK AT THIS...

...DEEVER'S LITTLE BUILD BUDDIES SURE SHOW A LOT OF INITIATIVE.

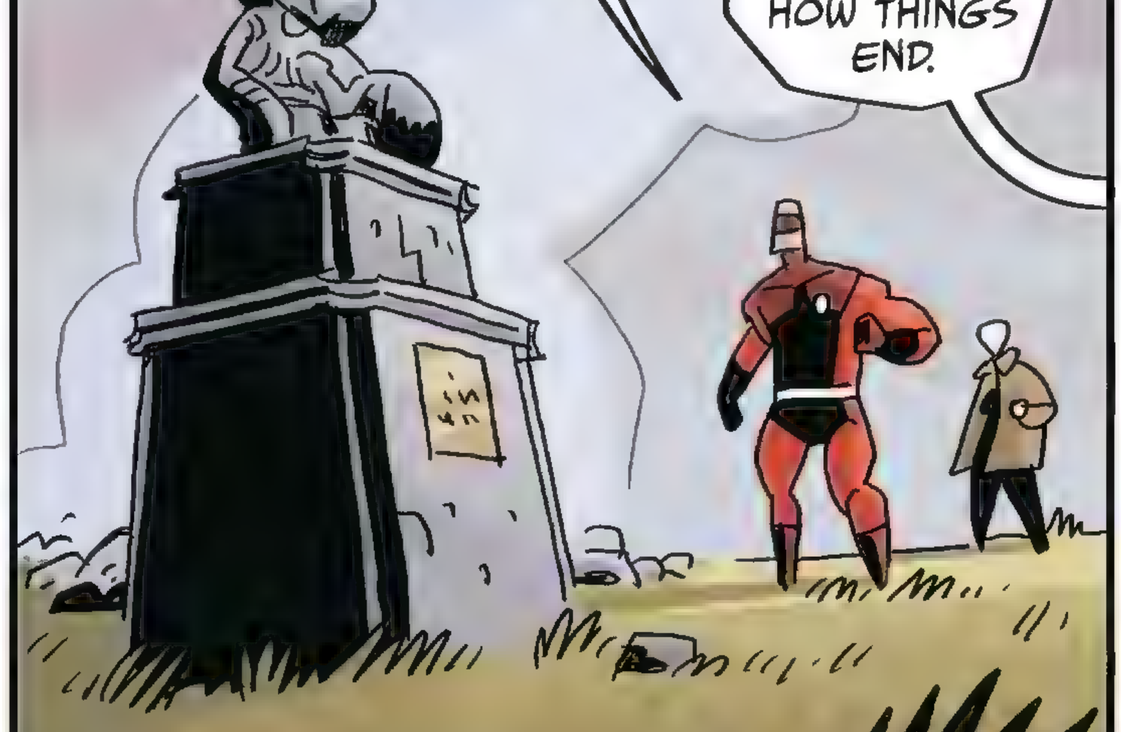
PERFECTIONISTS TO THE LAST.

KRA-KOW

I THINK SOME THINGS SHOULD STAY BROKEN.

BUT NOT THIS ONE.

YES, I THINK IT'S GOOD TO REMEMBER HOW THINGS END.



LIKE HIM.

HARGREEVES DIED IN THIS HOUSE. EMPTIED BY DEFEAT--HIDING THE SOLUTION TO THE WORLD'S AFFLICTIONS IN A BLOCK OF CEMENT, FAR OFF IN NORWAY.

HE MAY LIE SIX FEET UNDER THE GROUNDS, BUT THIS IS OUR HOME NOW, NOT HIS.

WHAT WAS ONCE A MONUMENT TO DISAPPOINTMENT NOW REPRESENTS STRENGTH RENEWED AND UNFALTERING DISCIPLINE. THIS IS WHERE WE STAND AGAINST THE DARK--

THIS IS WHERE WE BELONG.

"HARGREEVES IS TRYING TO BUILD THE WORLD LIKE HE BUILDS HIS GODDAMNED CEREAL FACTORIES..."

BUILDING LITTLE BOXES FOR PEOPLE--THINNING OUT THE HERD AND CHOOSING WHO GETS TO LIVE IN HIS PERFECT WORLD. HE DOESN'T GET TO DECIDE THAT--

SEVEN!

YOU WAIT TILL HE'S DONE WITH ALL OF YOU--WE'LL SEE HOW DISPOSABLE YOU CHILDREN REALLY ARE...

YOU...

WHO ARE YOU CHILDREN?

WE'RE ANGELS... YOU'RE ALL GOING TO HEAVEN.

TRATOOOOOON

TARGET NEUTRALIZED, SIR MONOCLE.

UH...WONDERFUL JOB, SPARROWS, UH...

AN EXCELLENT JOB.

YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO.

HOW ABOUT SOME ICE CREAM?

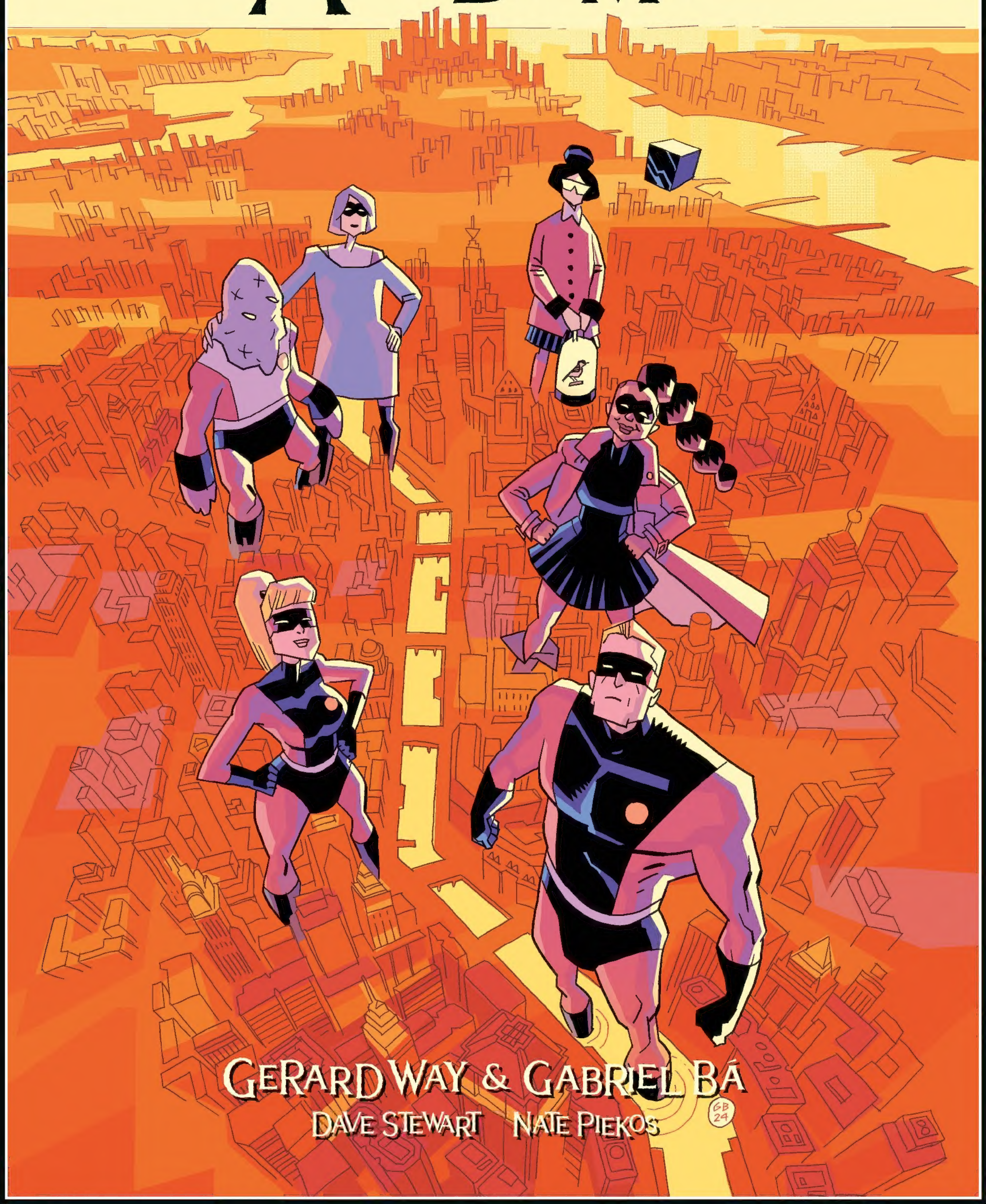
NO, THANKS. ICE CREAM IS FOR CHILDREN.

DARK HORSE COMICS®

PLAN B

No.2

THE UMBRELLA ACADEMY™



With the Umbrella Academy exiled in the Hotel Oblivion, the Sparrows have taken over the city with a strong hand, making sure everyone knows who's in control now. While Rumor tries to figure out how to beat them, Five and Kraken are done listening to her ideas and prefer going back to the battlefield. Calhoun makes a pitch to the president of the United States on how to deal with this superhero situation, but there's an election coming and they can't rush their next move. Where does Vanya fit in all this? What about those visions? Who's Deever talking to? Lovely questions with answers coming in every issue.

ON SALE JULY 23!

UMBRELLA ACADEMY

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"